COMICO

JONNY QUEST™ CLASSICS

COMICO THE COMIC COMPANY

DOUG WILDEY

Shadow of the Condor

ADAPTED AND ILLUSTRATED BY DOUG WILDEY

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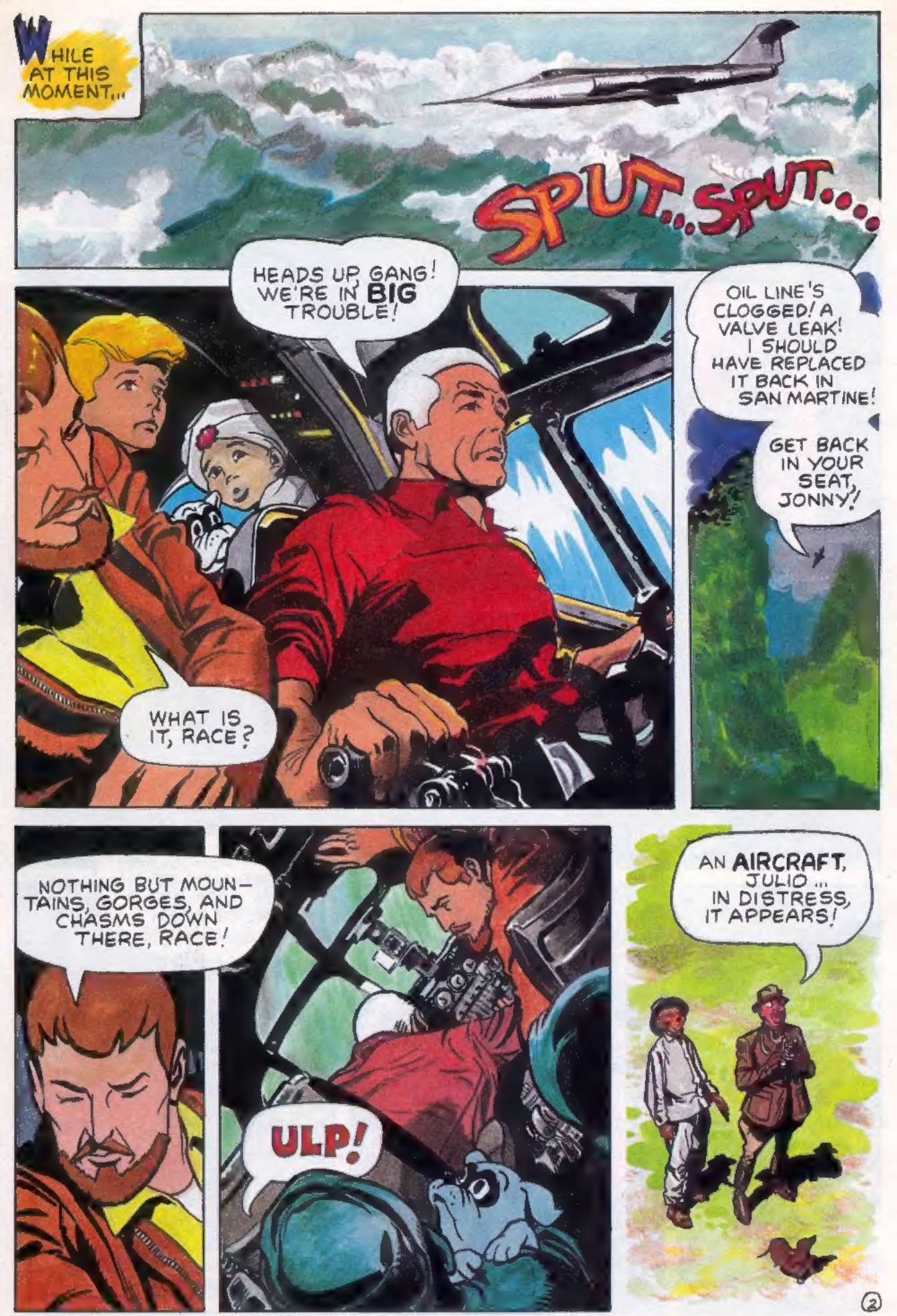
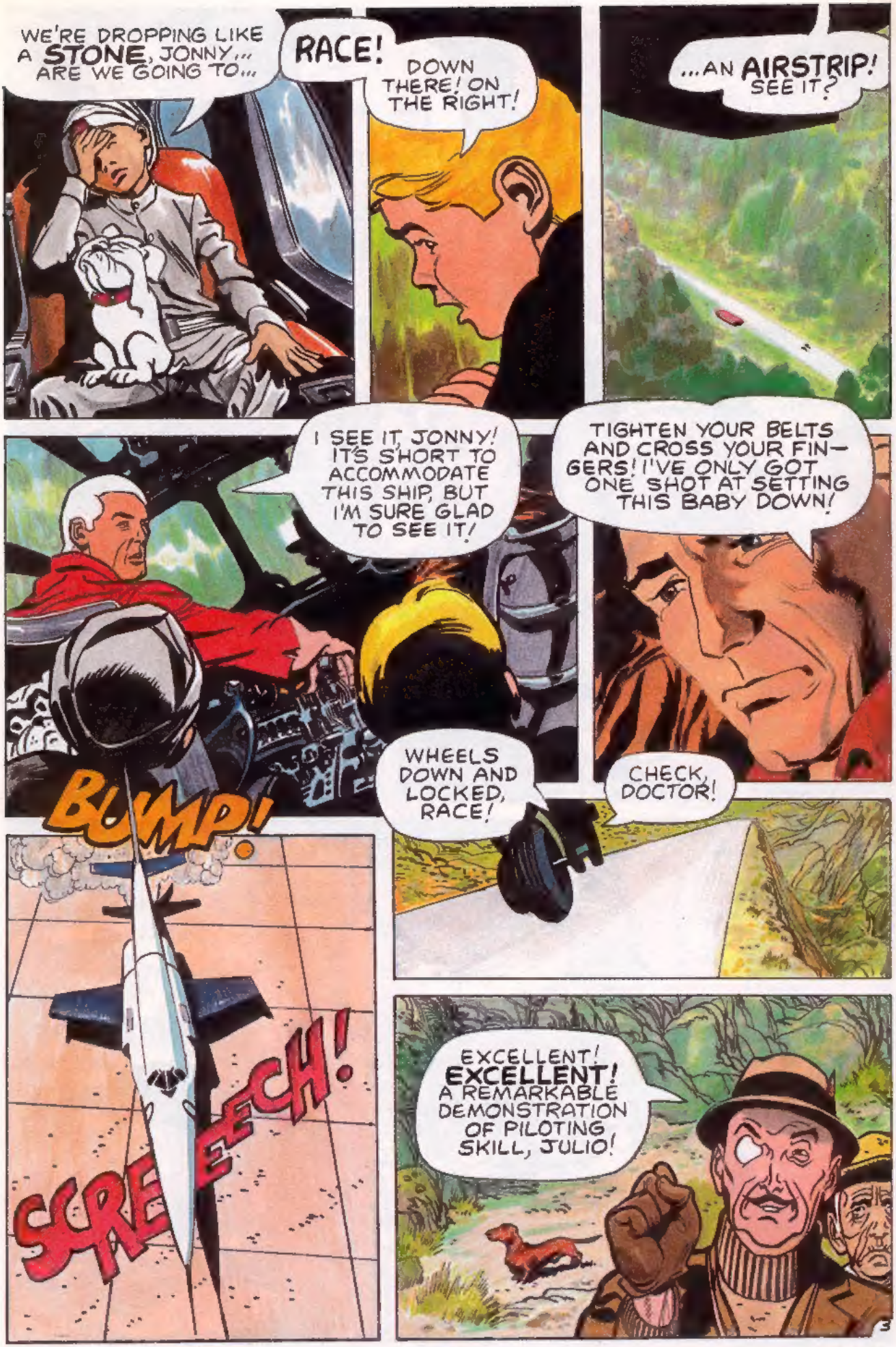
SHADOW of the CONDOR


WHILE AT THIS MOMENT...
SPUT...SPUT....
HEADS UP GANG! WE'RE IN BIG TROUBLE!
WHAT IS IT, RACE?
OIL LINE'S CLOGGED! A VALVE LEAK! I SHOULD HAVE REPLACED IT BACK IN SAN MARTINE!
GET BACK IN YOUR SEAT, JONNY!
NOTHING BUT MOUNTAINS, GORGES, AND CHASMS DOWN THERE, RACE!
ULP!
AN AIRCRAFT, JULIO ... IN DISTRESS, IT APPEARS!


WE'RE DROPPING LIKE A STONE, JONNY... ARE WE GOING TO...
RACE!
DOWN THERE! ON THE RIGHT!
...AN AIRSTRIP! SEE IT?
I SEE IT, JONNY! IT'S SHORT TO ACCOMMODATE THIS SHIP, BUT I'M SURE GLAD TO SEE IT!
TIGHTEN YOUR BELTS AND CROSS YOUR FINGERS! I'VE ONLY GOT ONE SHOT AT SETTING THIS BABY DOWN!
BUMP!
WHEELS DOWN AND LOCKED, RACE!
CHECK, DOCTOR!
SCREEECH!
EXCELLENT! EXCELLENT! A REMARKABLE DEMONSTRATION OF PILOTING SKILL, JULIO!
3

YOU HANDLED THAT BEAUTIFULLY, RACE!
THANKS, DOCTOR!
YEAH, RACE, I WAS SO SCARED I FORGOT I WAS AIR-SICK!
SO DID BANDIT, JONNY!
SAY...! THAT'S QUITE A BUILDING!
AND LOOK AT THOSE OLD PLANES PARKED OUT THERE!
WORLD WAR I VINTAGE! A GERMAN FOKKER D-7 AND A FRENCH SPAD!
4

I AM BARON HEINRICH VON FREULICH! THIS IS MY MAN-SERVANT, JULIO. HE IS MUTE.
WE'RE VERY GLAD TO SEE YOU, BARON!
I'M DOCTOR QUEST. BENTON QUEST!
I GATHER YOU HAD MOTOR TROUBLE?
YES. AN OIL RELIEF VALVE, I THINK.
MY HANGAR WORKSHOP IS FULLY EQUIPPED. YOU ARE WELCOME TO USE IT.
GRRRRRR
UH... IT TAKES BANDIT A LITTLE WHILE TO GET USED TO STRANGERS!
MMM... YES, BANDIT AND I HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON.
TO THE HOUSE, JULIO!

YOU'RE A CUTE LITTLE FELLA!
WHAT'S HIS NAME?
MY DACHSHUND?
WILLY.
THAT EVENING...
THOSE TWO AIRPLANES DOWN ON YOUR LANDING STRIP, BARON ...
YOU KEEP THEM IN FINE SHAPE!
MMM... YES... I RARELY FLY THEM ANY-MORE...
JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP FRESH MEM-ORIES OF THE DAYS BEFORE MY OLD SQUADRON WAS... DISBANDED!
YOUR OLD SQUADRON? IN WORLD WAR ONE? WOW!
RRRRRRRR
BANDIT IS AFRAID OF THAT MOUNTED HEAD UP THERE!
THE CONDOR? HE HAS REASON TO BE!
THOUGH NOR-MALLY CARRION VULTURES, THEY OCCASIONALLY DROP IN TO CARRY OFF A SMALL LIVE ANIMAL. I NEVER LET WILLY, HERE, OUT OF MY SIGHT!
6

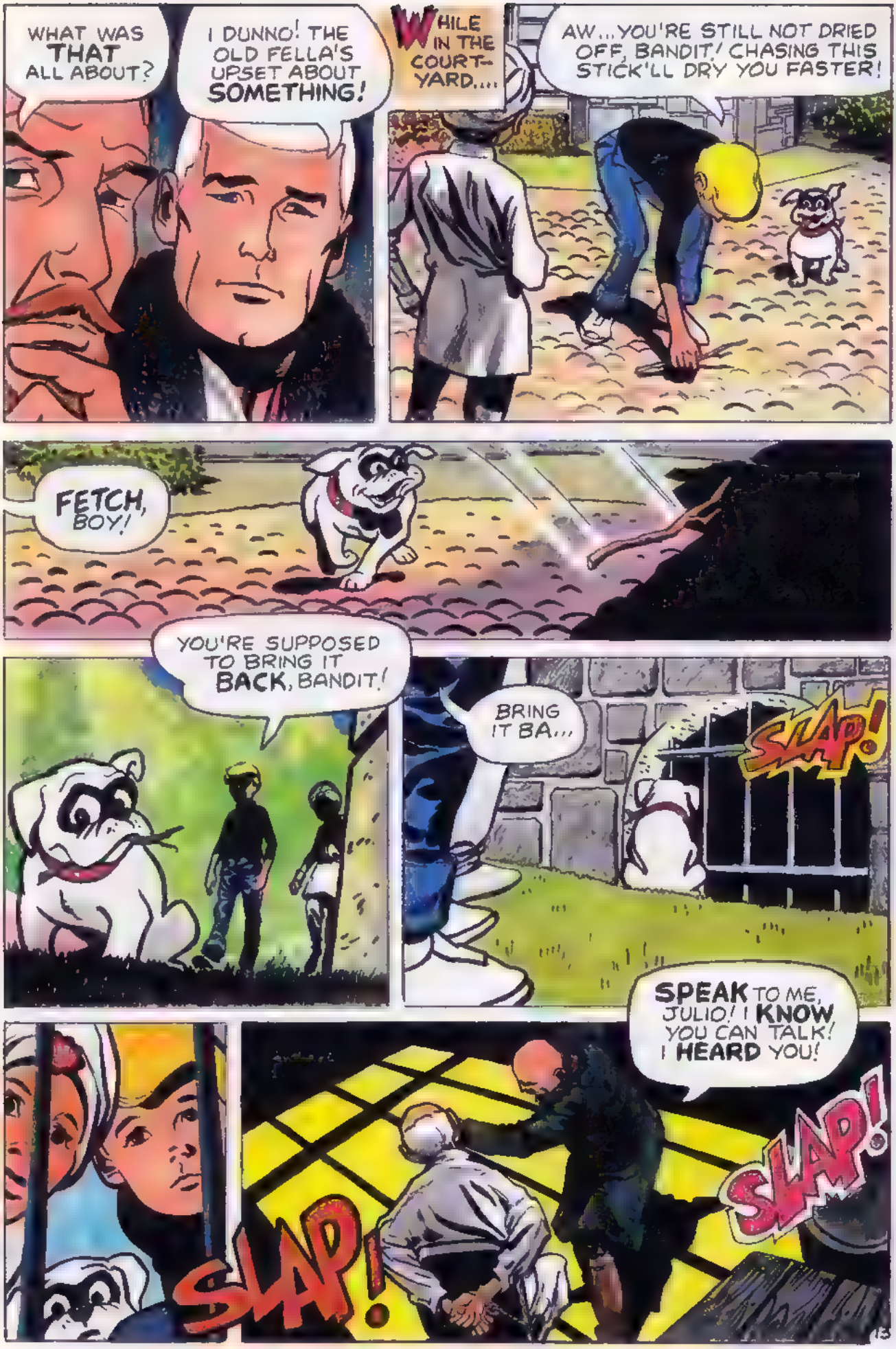
I HOPE YOU WILL FIND YOUR ROOMS COMFORTABLE, GENTLEMEN. GOOD NIGHT.
LATER...
BOY, THIS HOUSE AND OL' BARON FREULICH ARE REAL SPOOKY, HADJI!
STOP WHIMPERING, BANDIT! WE ALL THINK THIS PLACE IS CREEPY!
BARON HEINRICH VON FREULICH... NOW I REMEMBER, RACE!
IN 1918 HE LED THE CONDOR SQUADRON!
HE WAS HIS COUNTRY'S LEADING ACE!
HE HAD SCORED 84 KILLS! WHEN THE WAR ENDED HE WAS ENRAGED! HE WANTED TO RUN HIS STREAK TO AN EVEN HUNDRED!
OUR HOST IS A REAL WEIRDO, DOCTOR!
I SHOULD BE IN THE HANGAR FIXING THAT RELIEF VALVE!
YOU NEED SLEEP, RACE. WE ALL DO. WE'VE HAD A TOUGH DAY!
YEAH... I GUESS SO. 'NIGHT, DOCTOR.
'NIGHT, RACE.

WHILE AT THIS MOMENT....
THERE! THAT SHOULD DO IT, WILLY!
NO ONE WILL LEAVE HERE UNTIL I HAVE PLAYED MY LITTLE GAME!
THE NEXT MORNING....

MINUTES LATER...
HEY, BANDIT! WHAT'RE YOU DOING OUT HERE? ONE OF THOSE OL' VULTURES COULD'VE GOTTEN YOU!
YOU'D BETTER STAY CLOSE TO US, BANDIT!
GUNSHOTS, HADJI ... HEAR THEM?
IT'S RACE AND YOUR FATHER WITH THE BARON, JONNY! OVER THERE AT A TARGET RANGE!
CARE TO TRY A SHOT, MR. BANNON?
UH, YEAH, SURE. THAT LOOSE TAIL FEATHER ON THE TARGET...
10

GOOD SHOT, MR. BANNON! FLYING AND SHOOTING... SKILLS TO BE ADMIRED!
YOU WOULD MAKE A WORTHY OPPONENT!
UH-HUH. BARON, OUR PLANE WAS TAMPERED WITH LAST NIGHT.
REALLY?!
JULIO, PROBABLY! HE IS ALWAYS...AH... PROWLING ABOUT, POKING INTO THINGS THAT DO NOT CONCERN HIM!
THE OIL RELIEF VALVE APPEARS TO HAVE BEEN REMOVED, BARON!
COULD IT HAVE BEEN JARRED LOOSE AND LOST DURING YOUR HARD LANDING?
YEAH... MAYBE, BUT I NEED A REPLACEMENT FOR IT! IF I COULD CONTACT VALPARISO, I COULD...
ALAS! I HAVE NEITHER TELEPHONE NOR RADIO! AND... ...THE ONE ROAD UP HERE HAS BEEN WASHED OUT BY A LANDSLIDE!
BUT. WOULD YOU CARE TO BORROW MY SPAD, MR. BANNON?

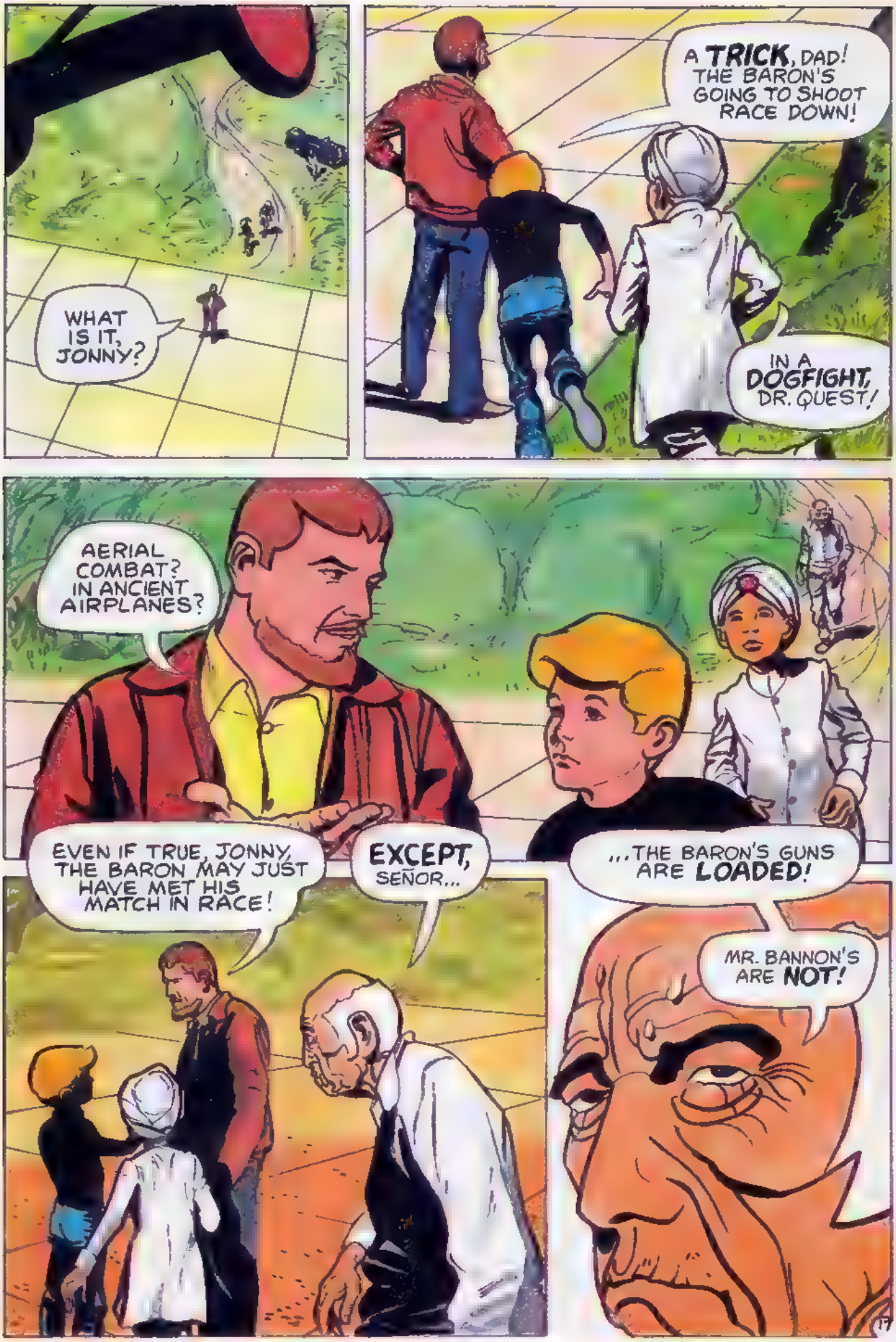
JOCKEY A BIPLANE THROUGH THE ANDES?
WELL...
IT APPEARS TO BE OUR ONLY OPTION...
BOTH OF MY AIRPLANES ARE IN SPLENDID CONDITION!
OKAY, BARON, I ACCEPT YOUR OFFER.
YOU WILL FIND THE NECESSARY FLIGHT CLOTHING IN MY STUDY.
I LOOK LIKE A FUGITIVE FROM A LATE LATE MOVIE!
CIRCA 1916! WH..? THE WINDOW!
SEÑOR...
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
JULIO! BUT .. I THOUGHT...
YOU THOUGHT I WAS MUTE? NO, I CAN TALK...
I HAVE COME TO WARN YOU, SEÑOR QUEST AND SEÑOR BANNON. YOU ARE DEALING WITH A DEVIL! BEWARE ANY PROMISES THE BARON MAKES YOU!
IF MR. BANNON FLIES THAT PLANE, TAKE CARE!
I MUST GO NOW..


WHAT WAS THAT ALL ABOUT?
I DUNNO! THE OLD FELLA'S UPSET ABOUT SOMETHING!
WHILE IN THE COURT-YARD....
AW...YOU'RE STILL NOT DRIED OFF, BANDIT! CHASING THIS STICK'LL DRY YOU FASTER!
FETCH, BOY!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BRING IT BACK, BANDIT!
BRING IT BA...
SLAP!
SPEAK TO ME, JULIO! I KNOW YOU CAN TALK! I HEARD YOU!
SLAP!
SLAP!

WHAT DID YOU TELL THEM, YOU FOOL? SPEAK TO ME! WHERE IS WILLY?
SLAP!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH WILLY?
BAH! STILL NO SOUND FROM YOUR LIPS, JULIO?
I HAVE NO MORE TIME TO WASTE ON YOU NOW... BUT AFTER I'VE FINISHED PLAYING MY GAME WITH MR. BANNON, I'LL BE BACK TO DEAL WITH YOU...
... ONCE AND FOR ALL!
THE OL' BARON'S HURRYING AWAY, HADJI!
LET'S GET DOWN THERE AND UNTIE JULIO!
I'LL HAVE THESE ROPES OFF IN A MINUTE, JULIO!
THERE GO DAD AND RACE!
STOP THEM! THE BARON INTENDS TO KILL MR. BANNON IN THE AIR!

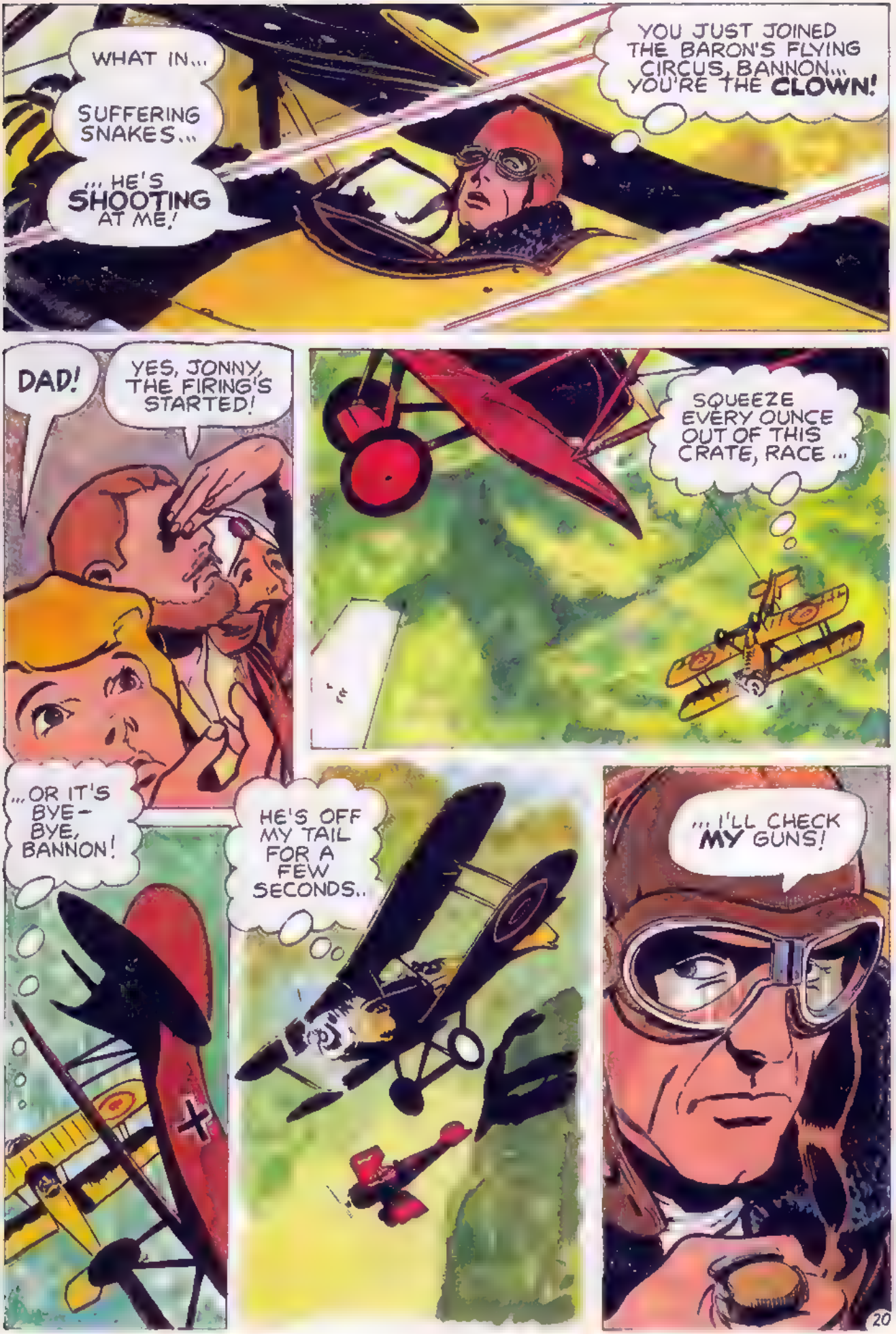
KILL RACE?! HOW? WHY?!
ONE LAST DOG-FIGHT! TO PROVE THE BARON'S INVINCIBILITY IN AERIAL COMBAT!
WE'VE GOTTA WARN RACE! STEP ON IT, JULIO!
MEANWHILE...
GASSED UP AND READY, MR. BANNON. I'LL FLY ESCORT FOR YOU. I KNOW THESE MOUNTAIN PASSES!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, BARON!
OH, BUT I INSIST, MR. BANNON... I INSIST!
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I WILL HAVE FLOWN WITHOUT MY GOOD-LUCK CHARM... ...WILLY! HE IS NOT TO BE FOUND! HOWEVER...

SHALL WE, MR. BANNON?
I'M READY, BARON.
HURRY, JULIO, HURRY!
TOO LATE, JONNY, THEY'RE AIRBORNE!
DAD! DAD!
16


WHAT IS IT, JONNY?
A TRICK, DAD! THE BARON'S GOING TO SHOOT RACE DOWN!
IN A DOGFIGHT, DR. QUEST!
AERIAL COMBAT? IN ANCIENT AIRPLANES?
EVEN IF TRUE, JONNY, THE BARON MAY JUST HAVE MET HIS MATCH IN RACE!
EXCEPT, SEÑOR...
...THE BARON'S GUNS ARE LOADED!
MR. BANNON'S ARE NOT!

THE BARON ISN'T LEADING ME... HE'S NEXT TO ME! AND WHY IS HE SMILING LIKE THAT?
IF...IF WE COULD DO SOMETHING, DAD...
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO, SON! RACE IS UP THERE WITH A MADMAN!
HE'S CLIMBING!
LOST HIM IN THE SUN!

WHILE FROM A LOFTY NICHE, STARTLED EYES FOLLOW THE RED CRAFT'S ASCENT...
UP
UP
...TO WATCH IT ROLL OVER AND PLUNGE INTO A SCREAMING DIVE...
RAT TAT TAT TAT TAT
19


WHAT IN...
SUFFERING SNAKES...
...HE'S SHOOTING AT ME!
YOU JUST JOINED THE BARON'S FLYING CIRCUS, BANNON... YOU'RE THE CLOWN!
DAD!
YES, JONNY, THE FIRING'S STARTED!
SQUEEZE EVERY OUNCE OUT OF THIS CRATE, RACE ...
...OR IT'S BYE-BYE, BANNON!
HE'S OFF MY TAIL FOR A FEW SECONDS..
...I'LL CHECK MY GUNS!

click click click!
EMPTY! SOMEHOW I'M NOT TOO SURPRISED!
THE CANYON ECHOES WITH THE SCREAM OF STRAINING ENGINES AND CHATTERING GUNS AS RACE FRANTICALLY TRIES TO ELUDE HIS PURSUER...
PING!

SHAKE HIM OFF, RACE...
CONTROLS ARE SLUGGISH! HE GOT ONE OF MY RUDDER ASSEMBLY CABLES!
COME, WILLY...
...YOU SEEM NONE THE WORSE FOR WEAR AFTER SPENDING TWO HOURS IN THE TRUNK OF YOUR MASTER'S CAR!
TAKATAKATAK

THE FOKKER'S TWIN SPANDAUS CONTINUE TO CHATTER THEIR SONG OF DEATH.....
... SMOKING TRACERS WHINE AND RICOCHET OFF THE CANYON WALLS....
AWWKAAA!
PERFECT! ALIGNED IN MY GUNSIGHTS! AND NOW... GOODBYE, MR. BANNON!

BUT AT THIS MOMENT...
NO... NO!

YAY! RACE DID IT, DAD! RACE BEAT THE BARON!
MMM... MAYBE, JONNY... OR MAYBE THE CONDOR DEFEATED THE BARON!
MINUTES LATER, AS THE CRIPPLED SPAD ROLLS TO A STOP...
ARE YOU OKAY, RACE?
YES, DOCTOR, BUT I CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR THIS AIRPLANE!
WHILE INSIDE THE HANGAR....
RACE! DR. QUEST! I THINK I HAVE FOUND SOMETHING!
IS IT THE MISSING VALVE, RACE?
YEP. HADJI FOUND IT RIGHT WHERE THE BARON HID IT! WITH LUCK, I CAN REPAIR IT HERE IN THE SHOP!

THE NEXT DAY...
THANKS AGAIN FOR ALL YOUR HELP, JULIO. SURE YOU WON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND AND COME WITH US?
NO, DR. QUEST. THIS IS OUR HOME. MINE AND WILLY'S. WE WOULDN'T BE HAPPY ANYWHERE ELSE!
ADÍOS, DR QUEST!
ADÍOS, JULIO!
AND AS THE ROAR OF THE DEPARTING AIRCRAFT DIMINISHES, THE GREAT BIRDS ONCE AGAIN RIDE THE AIR CURRENTS.
KINGS OF THE ANDEAN SKIES.
The END

Calcutta Adventure

ADAPTED AND ILLUSTRATED BY DOUG WILDEY

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Calcutta Adventure

... AND SO, GENTLEMEN, YOU HAVE JUST WITNESSED THE EFFECT OF ULTRA-HIGH FREQUENCY SONIC WAVES UPON THIS MODEL OF A CERTAIN SECTION OF NEW YORK'S MANHATTAN ISLAND.
DOUG WILDEY

PINPOINT FOCUSING OF THIS DEVICE'S ENERGY BEAM ENABLES ITS OPERATOR TO SELECT DESTRUCTION OF A PRIMARY "TARGET"...
WHILE ALLOWING THE SURROUNDING ELEMENTS TO REMAIN UNTOUCHED...
IN THIS CASE, LARGE BUILDINGS.
THIS TECHNOLOGY SHOULD HAVE A MAJOR IMPACT ON THE EARTH-MOVING AND DEMOLITION FACTORS INHERENT IN INDIA'S FUTURE DAM CONSTRUCTION PROJECTS!
A FASCINATING DEMONSTRATION, DR. QUEST!
THANK YOU.
GOOD DAY, GENTLEMEN.
DR. QUEST, MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU BEFORE YOU LEAVE?
CERTAINLY.

WILL DAD BE IN THERE MUCH LONGER, RACE?
I'D LIKE TO SEE MORE OF CALCUTTA.
INDIA'S A NEAT COUNTRY!
PATIENCE, JONNY. HE'LL BE JOINING US SHORTLY.
WHILE IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...
AFTER YOU HAVE ACCOMPLISHED YOUR MISSION, YOU WILL REPORT BACK HERE!
NOW GO.
DAD! ARE YOU FREE FOR THE REST OF THE DAY?
YES, JONNY. WE'LL WALK BACK TO THE HOTEL. I WANT TO TALK TO RACE.
YOUR LECTURE WENT WELL, DOCTOR?
YES, RACE, BUT I'VE JUST BEEN TOLD SOME DISTURBING NEWS!

AN INDIAN CABINET OFFICIAL JUST INFORMED ME OF AN OUTBREAK OF SICKNESS AMONG SHEEPHERDERS IN A PROVINCE NORTH OF HERE!
SOME SORT OF FLU VIRUS?
HE SUSPECTS NERVE GAS, RACE!
OH-OH! THAT IS BAD NEWS!
HEEL, BANDIT, HEEL!
4

VERY GRIM NEWS, INDEED!
HE ASKED ME TO INVESTIGATE THE SITUATION.
WHEN DO WE START?
TOMORROW. OUR DESTINATION IS RANGPUR. A VALLEY VILLAGE ABOUT A DAY'S DRIVE NORTH FROM CALCUTTA.
AFTER LUNCH, I'LL SEE ABOUT OBTAINING A CAR.
WE'LL LEAVE AT SIX A.M.
CHECK, DOCTOR, I'LL...
HEY, BANDIT...
DON'T GET TOO CLOSE TO THAT BASKET...
THOSE ARE COBRAS!
WOW!
5

THUNK!

WH... HEY...
YOU CAN'T DO THAT TO MY DAD...
THE KNIFE THROWER!
HE'S GETTING AWAY!
NO, JONNY! HOLD ON, SON! THAT BOY JUST SAVED MY LIFE!
WELL... I DON'T TRUST HIM...
IT IS WELL THAT YOU DO NOT!
YOU, UH... SURE KNOW JUDO. WHERE'D YOU LEARN IT?
FROM AN AMERICAN MARINE, WHO ALSO TAUGHT ME ENGLISH!
FRIENDS?
FRIENDS!

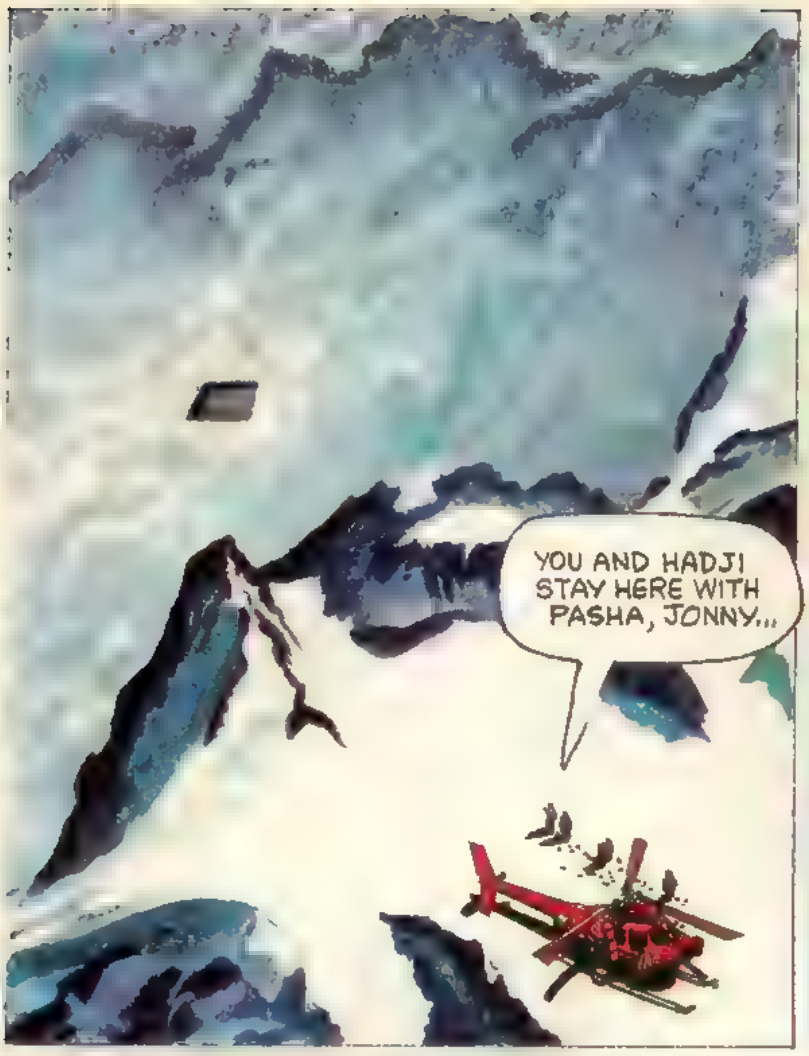
WHILE AT THIS MOMENT...
TH-THERE WAS A STREET URCHIN... A SNAKE CHARMER...
YOU FAILED YOUR ASSIGNMENT, YOU INCOMPETENT IDIOT!
NOW THE AMERICANS WILL BE ON THEIR GUARD!
BAH! I WILL HAVE NONE OF YOUR EXCUSES! GET OUT!
I WILL LEAVE FOR THE MOUNTAIN COMPLEX IMMEDIATELY!
ANOTHER PLAN MUST BE DEVISED TO IMPEDE THE QUEST GROUP UNTIL THE GAS FORMULA IS PERFECTED!
I'LL ALERT OUR MEN IN THE FIELD.
MEANWHILE...
IT IS A FINE SUIT, SAHIB! THANK YOU, THANK YOU!
A VERY SMALL GESTURE OF GRATITUDE FOR SAVING MY LIFE, HADJI!
DAD, WHEN WE DRIVE TO RANGPUR TOMORROW, CAN HADJI COME WITH US?
PERHAPS I CAN BE OF SERVICE AS GUIDE AND INTERPRETER, DR. QUEST?

HADJI'S PARENTS MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT THAT, JONNY!
I AM AN ORPHAN, DR. QUEST.
Tailor
HMMM... WELL...
THE NEXT DAY...
HOW MUCH FARTHER TO THE VILLAGE, HADJI?
IT IS BEYOND THE KASHIR GORGE BRIDGE WE ARE APPROACHING.
WHY ARE WE STOPPING, RACE?
9

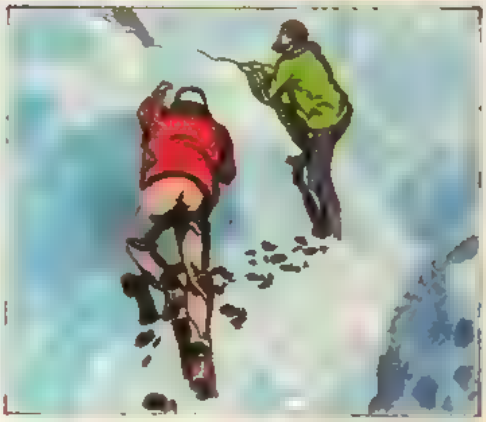
SEE THOSE WOOD SHAVINGS? AN OLD COMMANDO TRICK!
THE BRIDGE HAS BEEN WEAKENED...
... AND IF THIS BOULDER WILL ROLL ONTO IT...
... WE'LL SEE HOW MUCH WEIGHT IT'LL SUPPORT!
THWOP THWOP THWOP
ANOTHER BOOBY TRAP THWARTED! GOOD THINKING, RACE!
THIS BRIDGE WAS THE ONLY ACCESS TO RANGPUR, RIGHT, HADJI?
I'M AFRAID SO, DR. QUEST.
TAKE COVER! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED FROM THE AIR!

NO! WAIT, RACE ... NO CAUSE FOR ALARM!
IT IS THE DISCOUNT MERCHANT OF THE SKIES! THE WHIRLYBIRD WHEELER-DEALER! MY FRIEND ... PASHA PEDDLER!
HADJI, BABY! YOU'VE GROWN TWO INCHES SINCE LAST WE MET, BOYO!
IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU, PASHA! I AND MY NEW AMERICAN FRIENDS MUST GET TO RANGPUR. CAN WE BOOK PASSAGE WITH YOU?
IF YOU'VE GOT THE MONEY, HONEY, I'VE GOT THE TIME! ENTER AND SEAT YOURSELVES IN THE AFT SECTION OF THE AIRCRAFT!
SHORTLY...
BRRR! I'M COLD, DAD!
WE'RE WELL ABOVE THE SNOW LINE, JONNY!
YOU'VE LUCKED OUT AGAIN, GENTS...

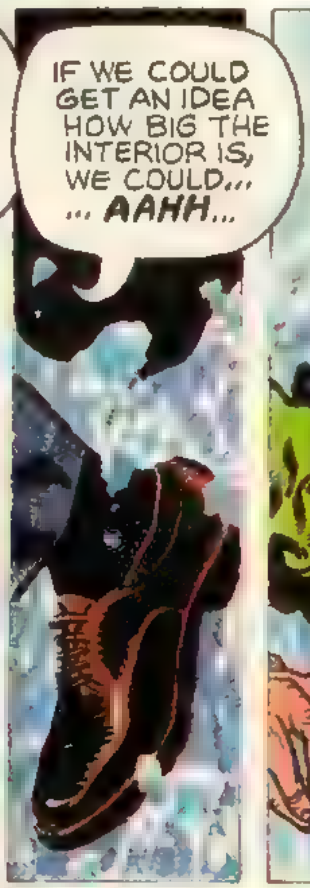
AS IT HAPPENS, TODAY IS PASHA'S SALES DAY!
THIRTY CLAMS APIECE BUYS YOU FOUR TOASTY-WARM, SLIGHTLY-USED PARKAS!
KINDLY PASS THE CASH FORWARD AND DON THE AFORE-MENTIONED ARTICLES WHICH ARE TIED IN BUNDLES BENEATH YOUR SEATS!
MINUTES LATER...
FEELING WARMER NOW, JONNY?
I SURE AM, RACE, I... HEY, LOOK...
... IS THAT A DOOR IN THE MOUNTAINSIDE?
IT SURE LOOKS LIKE A DOOR, A HUGE, STEEL DOOR!
PASHA, CAN YOU SET THIS BIRD DOWN... BELOW THAT RIDGE?
DEVIATE FROM THE FLIGHT PLAN? IT'LL THROW OUR E.T.A. OFF SCHEDULE...
WILL ANOTHER TWENTY BUCKS GET US PARKED?
DONE!


YOU AND HADJI STAY HERE WITH PASHA, JONNY...

...RACE AND I WILL CLIMB UP THERE AND GET A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT DOOR!



IF ANY-BODY'S IN THAT PLACE, THEY EVIDENTLY DIDN'T HEAR OUR CHOPPER.
THAT THICK STEEL DOOR WOULD MUFFLE ANY OUTSIDE NOISE.


IF WE COULD GET AN IDEA HOW BIG THE INTERIOR IS, WE COULD...
... AAHH...

WH..?
UHNNN!

BENTON...?!
THUMP!
SLAM!
MINUTES LATER...
...AND THEN THE DOOR ROSE OPEN AND DOCTOR QUEST WAS DRAGGED INSIDE!
NOTHING SHORT OF A BAZOOKA COULD GET ME THROUGH THAT DOOR, PASHA. DO YOU STOCK ANY LARGE WEAPONS?
NOT ME, MAN! GUNS BEGET VIOLENCE, AND ROUGH STUFF AIN'T MY STYLE!

... I'VE GOT AN IDEA, THOUGH ...
... HADJI, UNTIE THE SLED THAT'S LASHED TO THE CHOPPER...
... JONNY, YOU GET THE ROLLED-UP RUG FROM BEHIND THE SEATS!
SHORTLY...
COMFY INSIDE THE RUG, MR. BANNON? STAY TUCKED IN OUT OF SIGHT!
KNOCK KNOCK!

GOOD DAY TO YOU, SIR! PASHA PEDDLER AT YOUR SERVICE! HAVE I GOT A DEAL FOR YOU!
CHECK OUT THIS LINEN TABLECLOTH...
...OKAY, OKAY, I'M LEAVING. I'VE ENCOUNTERED SALES RESISTANCE BEFORE!
DON'T LIKE THE PRICE, HUH? HOW ABOUT FIFTEEN? TWELVE? TEN'S MY FINAL OFF--
... TODAY'S SPECIAL PRICE... NINETEEN FIFTY! YOUR MOM'LL LOVE IT!
HOW DID YOU FIND THIS LABORATORY, DR. QUEST? THE COMPLEX IS WELL HIDDEN!
AN ACCIDENT. WE SPOTTED IT FROM THE AIR!
WHILE DEEP INSIDE THE COMPLEX ...
MAYBE I CAN DROP BY NEXT WEEK AND...
SLAM!

WHERE IS THE REST OF YOUR GROUP, DOCTOR?
ONE OF 'EM'S RIGHT BEHIND YOU, PAL!
HOW DID YOU GET THROUGH THAT ENTRANCE DOOR, RACE?
PASHA CAME UP WITH THE IDEA...FOR A STIFF PRICE!
THE LABORATORY WORKERS ARE ALL HEAVILY ARMED, DOCTOR.
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE FAST!
HOW?
UP THAT LADDER. WE'LL TAKE THE SCENIC OVER-HEAD ROUTE!
ALARM

WE'RE NEARING THE ENTRANCE DOOR, RACE!
YEP. STILL HANGING IN THERE.
CLANG CLANG CLANG
UH-OH, THE ALARM!
DROP OFF, DOCTOR!
R.M.
STOP THEM! THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE!
TWO GUARDS BENEATH US! THEY BROKE OUR FALL!
THEY WERE A LOT SOFTER THAN THE CONCRETE FLOOR!

TRY GETTING THAT DOOR OPEN, DOCTOR!
THEY'RE AT THE DOOR, YOU FOOLS! AFTER THEM!
IT'S OPENING, RACE!
SLIDE OUT UNDER IT... I'LL KEEP 'EM PINNED DOWN!
THE PASHA PEDDLER STRIKES AGAIN!
You owe me 89.50 P.P
19

WHILE AT THIS MOMENT...
THAT'S GUNFIRE, HADJI!
I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING IF I CAN GET UP ON THAT RIDGE!
OUT OF AMMO!
TIME TO GET UNDER AND OUT, RACE!
CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING, JONNY?
DAD! DAD IS SKIING DOWN TOWARD US...
... BUT... WHERE'S RACE?
20

HE'S NOT FIRING! HIS WEAPON IS EMPTY!
RUSH HIM!
WHILE DOWN-SLOPE...
HEY, DOC! GOOD T' SEE YA, MAN...
QUICKLY, PASHA... TOSS ME THE METAL CASE... ON MY SEAT IN THE COPTER!
HERE COMES RACE... SKIING FAST...
... FOLLOWED BY A WHOLE ARMY OF GUYS SHOOTING AT HIM!

HERE Y'ARE, DOC!
NO TIME TO FOCUS... JUST AIM... AND PRAY!
RACE! HEY, RACE!
JUMP!

AND ALTHOUGH THE PURSUERS SET A NEW DOWNHILL SPEED RECORD...

...THE AVALANCHE IS A LITTLE FASTER...

YAHHHHHH....

C'MON, BETSY, DON'T FAIL ME NOW!
THE WHOLE MOUNTAIN'S COMING APART!
LOOK! THE AVALANCHE IS ENTERING THE OPEN DOOR!

GIVE IT FULL THROTTLE OUT OF HERE, PASHA...
...WHEN THAT SNOW HITS THOSE HEATED VATS...

A WEEK LATER...
THESE ARE ALL THE NECESSARY DOCUMENTS, PASHA?
YEP. HADJI'S FREE TO LEAVE INDIA AND GO WITH YOU, DOC!
YOU'VE ACCOMPLISHED A GREAT DEAL IN A SHORT TIME, PASHA!
THE CABINET MINISTRY EXPEDITED THE GIG. THEY'RE GRATEFUL FOR THE JOB YOU FOLKS DID.
SO LONG, HADJI. STAY COOL, MAN!
GOOD-BYE, PASHA, I WILL MISS YOU!
YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE THE UNITED STATES, HADJI. YOU'VE GOT THREE NEW FRIENDS!
FOUR NEW FRIENDS, JONNY!
END

The Werewolf of the Timberland

ADAPTED AND ILLUSTRATED BY

DOUG WILDEY

Influenced by the Noel Sickles/Milton Caniff school of cartooning, Doug Wildey has enjoyed a lengthy and multifaceted career. After spending many years drawing such newspaper strips as *The Martian Chronicles* (based on the works of science fiction author Ray Bradbury), *The Saint,* and his own creation, *Ambler,* he made a name for himself in the animation field. While working for Hanna-Barbera, where he designed model sheets and drew storyboards for a number of popular series, he was a key figure behind the production of the now-legendary original *Jonny Quest* series, setting the look and design of each episode. Following *Quest,* he served as a producer on such animated shows as *Godzilla* and *Jana of the Jungle,* and worked on the *Return to the Planet of the Apes* animated series as an associate producer and supervising director.

In addition, Wildey worked for Dell and Gold Key for many years, illustrating several of their movie adaptations. His other comic work includes drawing stories for *Sgt. Rock* and *Tarzan.* Beyond animation and comics, however, he is probably best known as a western historian and illustrator, producing western paintings and limited edition prints. He was able to bring this interest to bear in western comics like *Outlaw Kid, Hopalong Cassidy, Lash Larue,* and his classic *Rio* novel. The latter was originally serialized in *Eclipse Monthly,* and will soon be available in a full-color trade paperback from Comico The Comic Company; it has been described by many as one of the finest western comics ever produced.

Wildey's recent TV work includes character designs for *Mr. T, Turbo Teen, Centurions,* and *Lazer Tag Academy.* For Comico, Doug painted an exclusive *Jonny Quest* promotional poster, as well as stunning wraparound covers for issues #1, #7, and #12 of the regular *Jonny Quest* series. He wrote and illustrated a new twelve-page story for the series' first issue, and kicked off Comico's series of for-sale gallery-style posters by painting a beautiful 21" x 33" portrait of the immortal cast of characters of *Jonny Quest.*

Doug Wildey and his lovely wife of the past 35 years, Ellen, are the proud parents of two daughters, Deborah and Lee. Deborah is currently employed as a world travel agent, while Lee is an aspiring writer. The Wildeys reside in sunny California with their two dogs, Bonnie and Crista.

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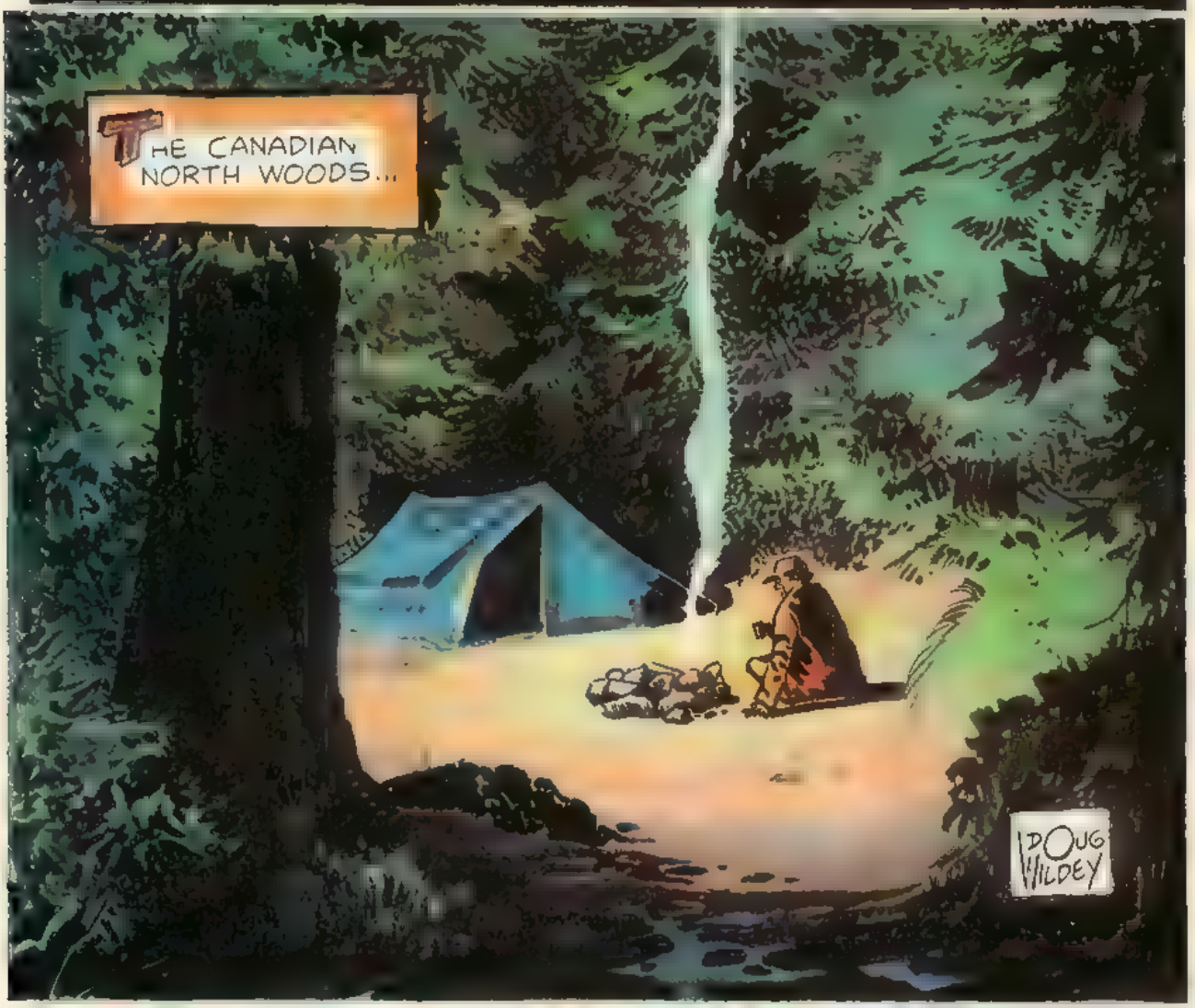
WEREWOLF of the Timberland



LOUP-GAROU?! NO... NO!
WH... EMIL? WHAT IS WRONG?
BL... BLACKIE... HELP!
AAAGHH!

BLAAM!
MY ARM! THE BEAST SLASHED MY ARM!
STOP SNIVELING... I DROVE IT OFF!
LET US GET YOU INTO THE TENT WHERE I CAN EXAMINE THE WOUND.
I... I AM AFRAID OF THIS REGION, BLACKIE...
...THIS PART OF THE FOREST IS THE DOMAIN OF LOUP-GAROU!

EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...
PIERRE?
I TOLD YOU NEVER TO COME HERE, BLACKIE!
I MUST TALK TO YOU!
LOUP-GAROU ATTACKED OUR CAMP LAST NIGHT, PIERRE. EMIL WAS MAULED AND BADLY SHAKEN!
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
LOUP-GAROU WAS NOT AT LARGE LAST NIGHT!
... B... BUT...
ONLY YOU KNOW THAT I AM LOUP-GAROU, BLACKIE! AN OCCASIONAL FORAY BY A "WEREWOLF" MAKES ANYBODY GIVE THE AREA AROUND THE SAWMILL A WIDE BERTH!
I DID NOT LEAVE THIS CABIN LAST NIGHT.
AND WHY WOULD I HARASS MY OWN MEN?

SOMETHING SPRANG AT EMIL!
A WILD DOG? A SMALL BEAR, PERHAPS?
I ONLY CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF IT, PIERRE. IT LOOKED LIKE A HUGE WOLF!
I PATCHED EMIL'S ARM, BUT HE WILL BE USELESS IN TODAY'S MILL OPERATION.
YOU AND BENJY WILL HAVE TO WORK A LITTLE HARDER UNTIL HE HEALS, BLACKIE!
LAST NIGHT'S EPISODE ONLY STRENGTHENS OUR "WEREWOLF" MYTH.
POST EMIL AS A SENTRY OUTSIDE THE MILL.
GET TO WORK NOW, AND DON'T COME HERE AGAIN!

THAT AFTER-NOON...
SEEMS LIKE WE DROVE THROUGH A HUNDRED MILES OF DEEP WOODS, DAD. HOW LONG ARE WE STAYING?
JUST LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO OBTAIN A SAMPLE OF PETRIFIED WOOD, JONNY.
WE'LL USE THE REMAINING DAYLIGHT TO GET THIS CAMP SET UP. RACE AND I WILL GET AN EARLY START IN THE MORNING.
HENRI TO PIERRE... HENRI TO PIERRE...
...TWO MEN AND TWO BOYS PREPARING CAMP NEAR RIVER'S BEND.
SNOOPERS! HMMM...

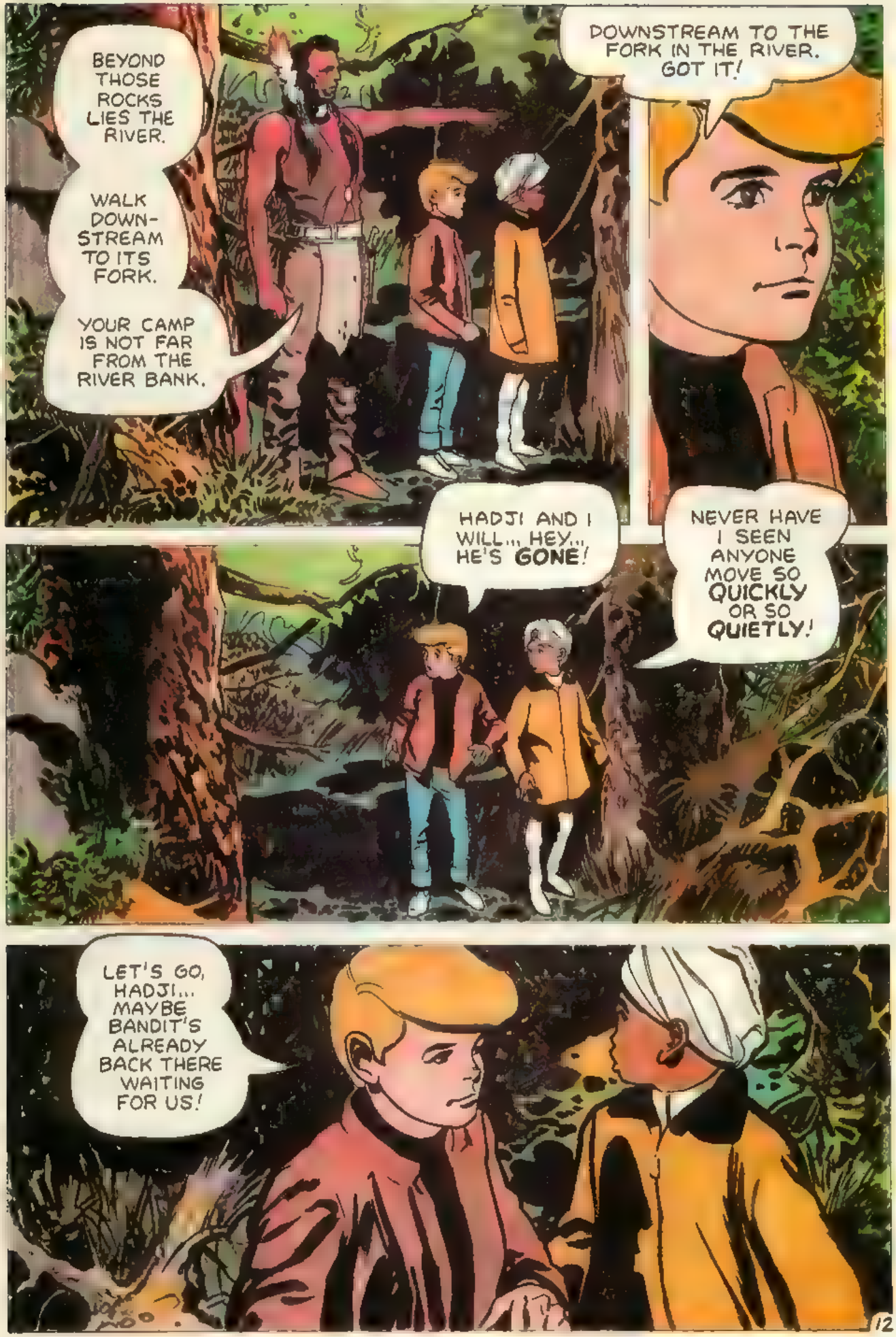
THAT EVENING...
A GOOD DINNER, RACE.
GLAD YOU LIKED IT, HADJI, I... HELLO... WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
STRANGERS ARE NOT WELCOME IN THIS PART OF THE PROVINCE!
FRIGHTENING OCCURRENCES HAVE MADE THIS PART OF THE FOREST DANGEROUS FOR **TRESPASSERS** TO BE IN! **LEAVE**... AT ONCE!
I DON'T KNOW WHO **YOU** ARE, BUT **I** AM HERE AT THE REQUEST OF THIS COUNTRY'S GOVERNMENT! I HAVE NO INTENTION OF LEAVING!
I SUGGEST **YOU TWO** LEAVE OUR CAMP... **NOW!**
YOU HAVE NOT HEARD THE LAST OF THIS! COME, BLACKIE!

LATER...
THAT SOUND, RACE...
SOMEONE'S CHOPPING WOOD... AT 2 A.M.!
CRASH!
SEEMS WE'VE RECEIVED ANOTHER WARNING!
WOW! RIGHT BETWEEN OUR TENTS!
WHY DON'T THEY WANT US HERE? WHAT ARE THEY HIDING?

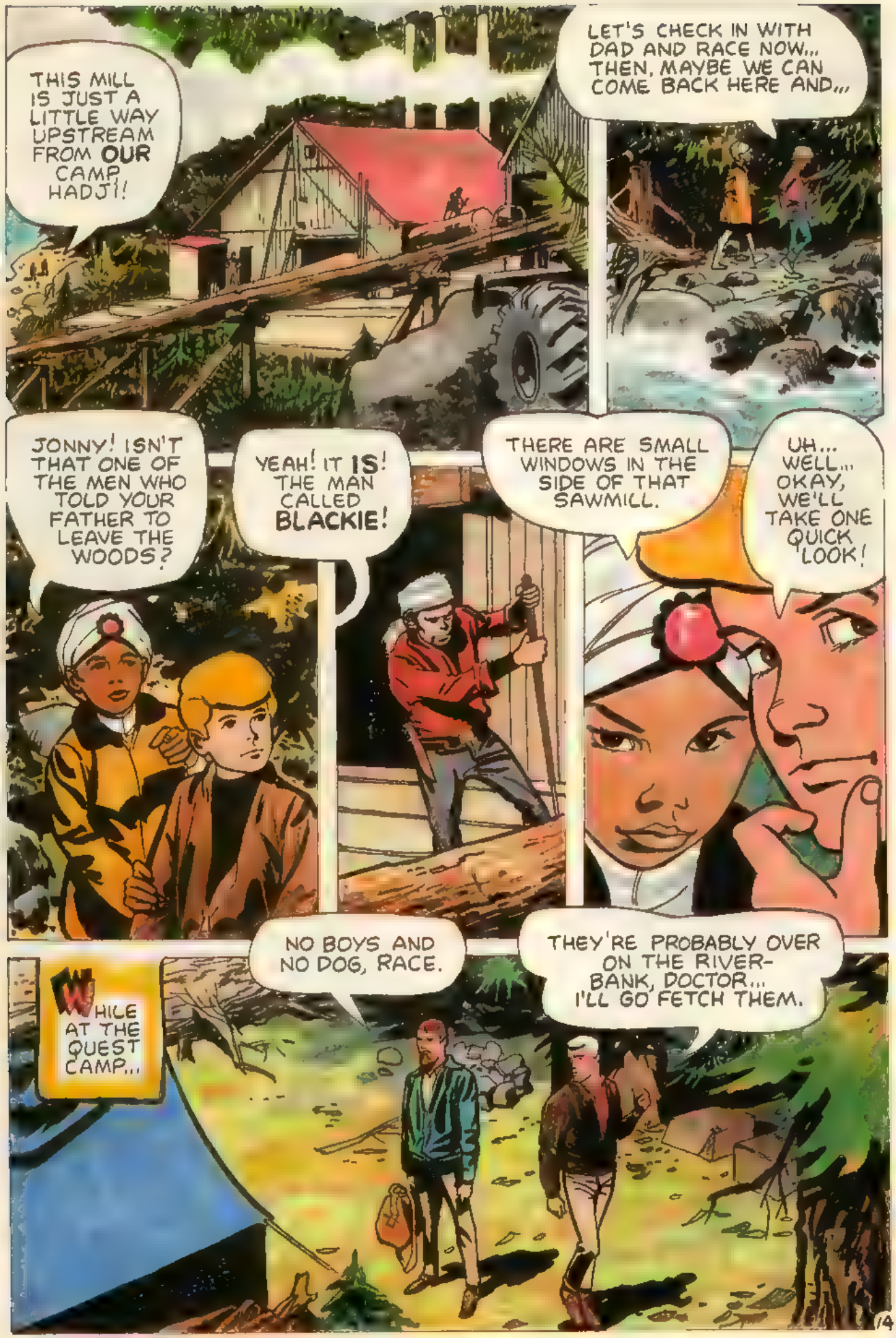
THE NEXT MORNING...
YOU BOYS STAY CLOSE TO CAMP.
RACE AND I ARE GOING UP TO THAT NORTH RIDGE TO FIND A CERTAIN PETRIFIED TREE.
IT SHOULDN'T TAKE US TOO LONG TO LOCATE IT.
OKAY, DAD.
SEE YOU LATER.

HEY! BANDIT, WAIT A MINUTE... NO, NO...
THAT'S A SKUNK, BANDIT!
NO, BANDIT, NO!
COME BACK HERE!
HE RUNS FAST...
...FOR A FAT DOG!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER...
NO SIGN OF HIM, HADJI. HE'S LOST!
...I THINK WE ARE LOST ALSO, JONNY.
YIII!
WH... WHERE DID YOU COME FROM? WHO ARE YOU?
I AM WHITE FEATHER...
... AND THAT IS MY FOREST COMPANION... GREY ONE.
WOW!
GREY ONE MOVES AS SILENTLY AS YOU DO, WHITE FEATHER!


BEYOND THOSE ROCKS LIES THE RIVER.
WALK DOWN-STREAM TO ITS FORK.
YOUR CAMP IS NOT FAR FROM THE RIVER BANK.
DOWNSTREAM TO THE FORK IN THE RIVER. GOT IT!
HADJI AND I WILL... HEY... HE'S GONE!
NEVER HAVE I SEEN ANYONE MOVE SO QUICKLY OR SO QUIETLY!
LET'S GO, HADJI... MAYBE BANDIT'S ALREADY BACK THERE WAITING FOR US!

SHORTLY...
I AM GLAD WHITE FEATHER SHOWED US THE WAY TO GET BACK, JONNY...
... I DID NOT LIKE BEING LOST IN THOSE WOODS!
NEITHER DID I. WE COULD'VE... HEY... LOOK, HADJI...
... A LOGGING CAMP!
THAT'S A SAW-MILL UP THERE... AND A FLUME!


THIS MILL IS JUST A LITTLE WAY UPSTREAM FROM OUR CAMP HADJI!
LET'S CHECK IN WITH DAD AND RACE NOW... THEN, MAYBE WE CAN COME BACK HERE AND...
JONNY! ISN'T THAT ONE OF THE MEN WHO TOLD YOUR FATHER TO LEAVE THE WOODS?
YEAH! IT IS! THE MAN CALLED BLACKIE!
THERE ARE SMALL WINDOWS IN THE SIDE OF THAT SAWMILL.
UH... WELL... OKAY, WE'LL TAKE ONE QUICK LOOK!
WHILE AT THE QUEST CAMP...
NO BOYS AND NO DOG, RACE.
THEY'RE PROBABLY OVER ON THE RIVER-BANK, DOCTOR... I'LL GO FETCH THEM.

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, JONNY?
THEY'RE PUTTING HEAVY BRICKS INTO HOLLOWED-OUT SECTIONS OF BIG LOGS!
NOT BRICKS, JONNY... GOLD BARS!
GOLD? YEAH, HADJI, YOU'RE RIGHT...
... THEY'RE GOLD SMUGGLERS!
THEY FLOAT THOSE SPECIALLY MARKED LOGS IN AMONG THOUSANDS OF OTHERS DOWN-RIVER TO CROSS THE BORDER INTO THE UNITED STATES!
YOU ARE VERY SMART FOR ONES SO YOUNG. NOW, MARCH AHEAD OF ME... INTO THE MILL!

NO SIGN OF THEM, RACE?
NO, DOCTOR, BUT IT'S STILL EARLY. THEY'RE SURE TO SHOW UP FOR LUNCH!
KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON THEM, EMIL. I MUST CONTACT PIERRE.
BENJY, LET ME HAVE YOUR WALKIE-TALKIE.
YES, BLACKIE.
WHITE FEATHER!
16

BOY! ARE WE GLAD TO SEE YOU, WHITE FEATHER!
DO YOU KNOW THIS LOGGING CAMP IS A COVER FOR GOLD SMUGGLING?
I CARE NOT ABOUT GOLD SMUGGLERS...
... I CARE ABOUT GREEDY MEN WHO CARVE LARGE SCARS IN THE FORESTS.
WELL, THANKS FOR UNTYING US. WE ...
... HEY! HE'S GONE!
BLACKIE'S COMING BACK! RUN, JONNY!
UH-OH... DEAD END!
MAYBE NOT... HERE COMES OUR TAXI!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM!

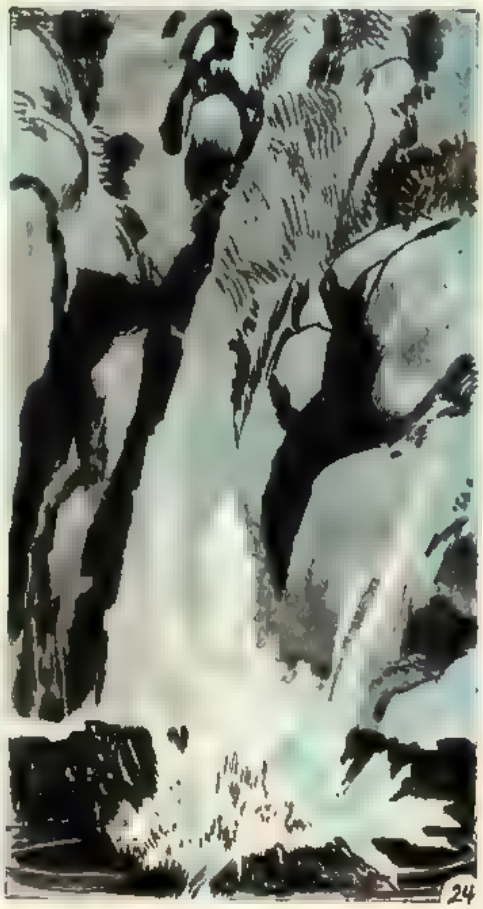
X...SPUT...X ARE YOU OKAY, JONNY?
YEAH, BUT I... I DON'T EVEN WANT TO THINK ABOUT SLOSHING INTO CAMP TO FACE DAD AND RACE!
REPEAT, PIERRE, THE TWO BOYS HAVE ESCAPED!
SOMEHOW THEY OVERPOWERED EMIL!
WHAT ARE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS?
OVER.
STAY THERE UNTIL I CONTACT YOU LATER TONIGHT. OUT.
A PROWLING LOUP-GAROU WILL PANIC THEM INTO LEAVING!

THAT EVENING...
KEEP SIPPING THAT HOT BROTH, BOYS.
WE'RE OKAY, DR. QUEST. WE'RE NOT EVEN SHIVERING ANYMORE.
YOUR CLOTHES ARE DRY NOW. GO IN THE TENT AND PUT THEM ON.
UH, SURE, RACE. DO YOU WANT TO HEAR ABOUT THE INDIAN? AND THE WOLF?
AND THE GOLD SMUGGLERS AT THE LOGGING CAMP?
IN THE TENT, I SAID!
BOY, HE'S REALLY MAD, HADJI!
GET IN THE TENT. DON'T MAKE HIM MADDER!

THEY'RE BACK WITH US, RACE. I'M THANKFUL FOR THAT.
YEAH, I AM TOO, DOCTOR. GUESS THESE WOODS ARE MAKING ME JUMPY.
BANDIT'S STILL MISSING, AND I HAVE THE CREEPY FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED!
WE ARE BEING WATCHED. LOOK...UP THERE.
21

THAT PANTING AND SNUFFLING IN THE UNDERBRUSH, RACE... COULD IT BE BANDIT FINALLY ARRIVING?
HEAR THAT, HADJI? BANDIT'S BACK!
THAT'S NOT BANDIT...
...THAT'S THE BIGGEST WOLF ANYONE'S EVER SEEN!
22

HE'S CHARGING AT SOMETHING IN THE BRUSH!



I CAN SEE HIM NOW... UP ON THAT CLIFF!
NO, RACE, NO
THE BIG WOLF IS A FRIEND, RACE!
THE BOY WITH HAIR LIKE SNOW SPEAKS THE TRUTH.
WHAT IN...? WHO ARE YOU?
HE'S WHITE FEATHER, RACE. I TRIED TO TELL YOU ABOUT HIM!
HE HELPED US ESCAPE FROM THE GOLD SMUGGLERS!
OKAY, OKAY... ONE AT A TIME, FOLKS. I'D LIKE TO HEAR THE WHOLE STORY.

THE NEXT DAY...
ONCE NOTIFIED, THE MOUNTIES SHOULD ROUND UP THE GOLD SMUGGLERS IN A HURRY.
YEAH, WE... WHAT'S THAT?
BANDIT! BANDIT, YOU'RE BACK AT LAST! GEE, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, BOY!
DON'T CALL HIM CLOSER, JONNY...
HE'S TANGLED WITH A SKUNK!
JONNY, TAKE YOUR DOG DOWN TO THE RIVER AND GIVE HIM A LONG BATH!
HOLD STILL! THIS IS GONNA TAKE A WHILE, BANDIT.
YOU'RE A GROUP DOG 'TIL SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAPPENS...
...THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, YOU'RE MY DOG!
THE END.

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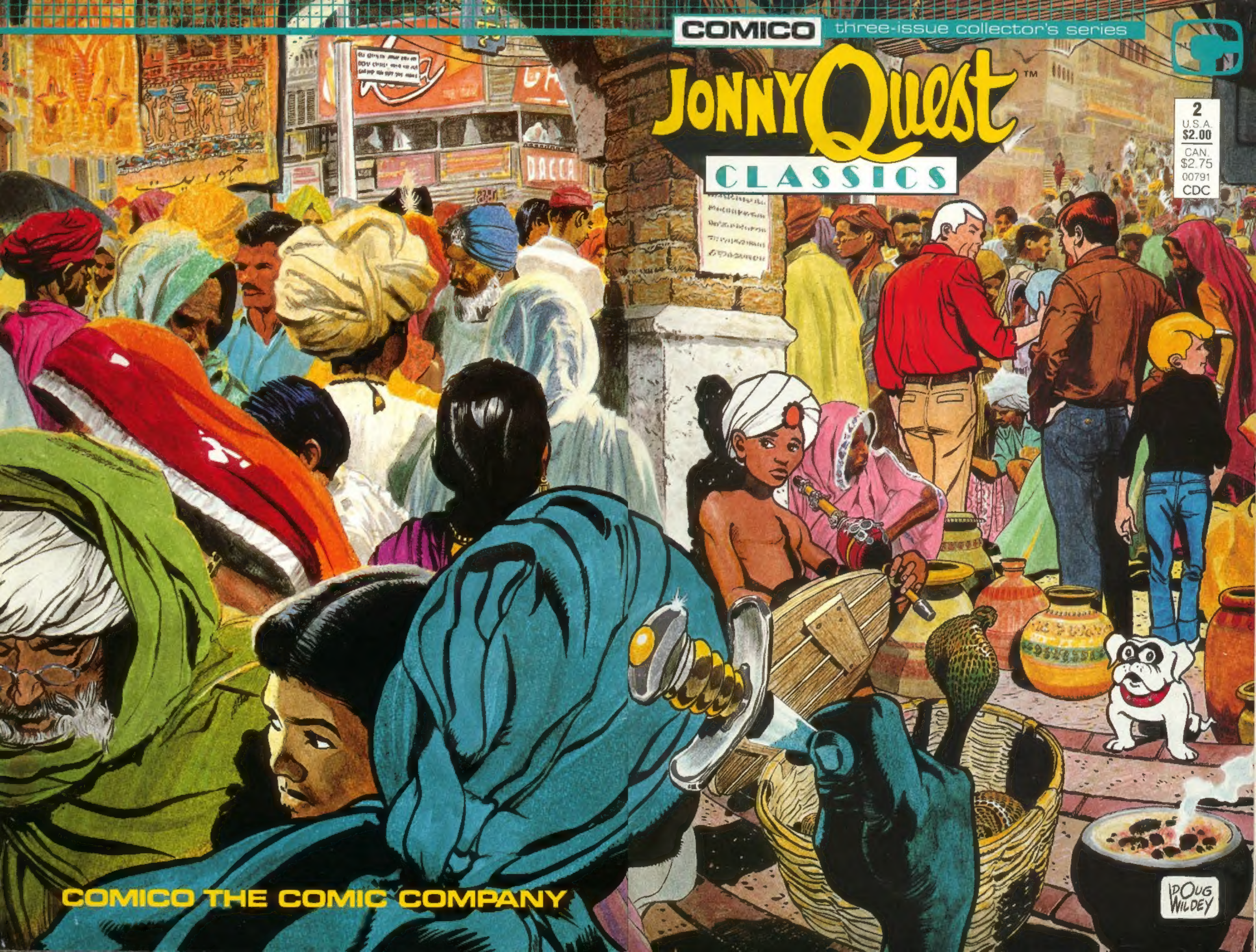

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